Ile thus your hopes destroy, and for further griefe,
God giue you ioy; what, are you both pleased?
Thai. Yes, if you loue me sir.
Per. Euen as my life or blood that fosters it.
King. What are you both agreed?
Amb. Yes if it please your maiesty.
King It pleaseth me so well, that I will see you wed,
And then with what hast you can get you to bed.

Exeunt.

Enter Gower,

Now sleepe slakes hath the rout,
No din but snores about the house.
Made louder by the o're-fed beast,
Of this most pompous marriage-feast:
The Cat with eyne of Burning coale,
Now couches from the Mouses hole;
And Cricket sing at the ouens mouth,
Are the blither for their drouth:
Hymen hath brought the Bride to bed,
Whereby the losse of mayden-head,
A babe is moulded, by attent,
And time that is so briefly spent,
With your fine fancies quaintly each,
What's dumbe in shew, Ile plaine with speech.

Dumbe Shew.

Enter Pericles & Simonides at one doore with attendants, a Messenger meetes them knerles, & giues Pericles a letter, Pericles shewes it Simonides, the Lords kneele to him; then enter Thaysa with child, with Lychorida a Nurse, the King shewes her the letter she reseyces: she and Pericles take leaue of her father, and depart.

By many a dearne and painefull pearch
Of *Pericles*, the carefull search,
By the foure opposing Crignes,
Which the World together ioynes,
Is made with all due diligence,
That horse and saile, and high expence,
Can steed the quest at last from *Tyre*,

Fame

Fame answering the most stra
To'th Court of King *Symonid*
Are letters brought, the tenou
Antiochus and his daughter's
The men of *Tyrus*, on the head
Of *Helicanus* would set on
The crowne of *Tyre*, but he w
The mutany, he there hastes t
Sayes to them, if King *Pericle*
Come not home in twice sixe
He obedient to their doomes
Will take the Crowne: the si
Brought hither to *Penlapolis*
Irony shed the Regions roun
And euery one with claps ca
Our heyre apparant is a King
Who dreampt? who thought
Briefe, he must hence depart
His Queene with childe, mak
Which who shall crosse along
Omit we all their dole and we
Lychorida her Nurse shee take
And so to sea, then vessell shak
On *Neptunes* billow, halfe th
Hath their Keele cut: but fort
Varies againe: the griefes No
Disgorges such a tempest fo
That as a Ducke for life that d
So vp and downe the poore s
The lady shreekes, and well-
Doth fall in trauile with her
And what ensues in this selfe s
Shall for it selfe, it selfe perfor
I will relate, action may
Conueniently the rest conuay
Which might not? what by
In your imagination hold: